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By Alex Milway

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THE KILLING.
SAY BYE-BYE TO THE NAUGHTY MOUSE.
THAT'S MY FAVORITE PART.
ZOD--STRONG, SURE, BRILLIANT ZOD--DOESN'T UNDERSTAND THAT.
HE FINDS VICTORY IN PLANNING, IN PREPARATION. IN THE DISCOVERY OF EVERY LITTLE DETAIL.
HE CALLS THAT STRATEGY. HE CALLS THAT TACTICS.
THERE'S A BETTER WORD FOR IT.
ANTICIPATION.
AND THAT'S WHY HE IS THE GENERAL...
FROM THE MISTS OF LOST KRYPTON, STORIES ARE TOLD OF TWO MYTHICAL HEROES WHO TIME AND TIME AGAIN ROSE TO PROTECT THEIR PEOPLE FROM TYRANNY AND TERROR --
NIGHTWING AND FLAMEBIRD
the sleepers
Part 2
greg rucka WRITER
eddy barrows & sidney teles PENCILLERS
ruy jose & julio ferreira INKERS
rod reis COLORIST - rob leigh LETTERER
andrew robinson COVER
wil moss ASST. EDITOR - matt idelson EDITOR
SUPERMAN
created by
Jerry Siegel
and
Joe Shuster

I'LL LET HER WAIT FOR A MOMENT.
THARA...
TIME ALLOWS FEAR TO BLOSSOM.
I LET HER WAIT...
LOR-ZOD? MY, HOW YOU'VE GROWN. HAPPENED AGAIN, DID IT? DOES IT HURT, DARLING?
...NOT LOR-ZOD...
...AND AM REWARDED FOR MY PATIENCE WITH BACK TALK FROM MY CHILD.
...CHRISTOPHER...
MY SON.
OH LOR, YOU POOR THING...
...LET MOMMY KISS IT BETTER.
MY DISGUSTING, WEAK, MEWLING MUTATION OF A SON.

THE LUSCIOUS THING ABOUT FEAR IS THAT IT STEALS CONTROL.
THARA.
CREATE ENOUGH OF IT AND YOU CAN EVEN STEAL REASON.
LITTLE THARA AK-VAR HAS LIVED IN FEAR FOR YEARS.
TELL ME, THARA...
KRYPTONIAN, HUMAN, THANAGARIAN, DAXAMITE, IT'S ALL THE SAME.
...DO YOU THINK ABOUT YOUR PARENTS OFTEN?
I KNOW I DO.
YOU JUST HAVE TO KNOW WHAT BUTTONS TO PRESS...
I THINK ABOUT HOW YOUR FATHER BEGGED FOR HELP. HOW YOUR MOTHER REACHED OUT FOR YOU.
...WHAT WORDS TO SAY.
I KNOW WHY YOU DIDN'T HELP THEM, THARA. WHY YOU DIDN'T SAVE THEM.
FEAR AND ANGER GIVE HER AWAY.
BECAUSE YOU'RE A COWARD.
THE SOUND OF HER HEART RACING IN HER BREAST.

THEY WERE WEAK.
NOT ONLY DOES IT AUGMENT FEAR, IT IMPAIRS JUDGMENT.
IT CREATES DESPERATION.
JUST LIKE YOU.
KILL YOU I'LL--
SHE'S SCARED. SHE'S HURT. SHE'S ANGRY.
--HN
AND THAT'S WHY I WIN...
...AND SHE DIES.
IT'S ALL ABOUT CONTROL.
HNH

FIGHT ME, DAMN YOU.
LITTLE MOUSE, THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I AM DOING.
DO YOU LIKE MY KNIFE? I MADE IT MYSELF.
THE EDGE IS FRANGIBLE, LEAVES FRAGMENTS BEHIND EVERY TIME I CUT YOU.
IT MAKES ME A LITTLE SICK JUST HOLDING IT...
...CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT THAT KRYPTONITE IS DOING INSIDE OF YOU?

PITY IT HAD TO END SO QUICKLY.
HHHNnn
THARA--
--THARA!!!
NIGHTWING...
I'M HERE, JUST HOLD ON--
HE HIT ME...
...THE MUTANT BRAT HIT ME!
HIS OWN MOTHER!
HNFEH
FWOOSHH

SPOILED ROTTEN UNFAITHFUL DISLOYAL LITTLE--
"NIGHTWING"?
IS THAT WHAT YOU'VE BEEN DOING SINCE YOUR LITTLE "FLAMEBIRD" TOOK YOU FROM US?
YOU AND THIS LITTLE WHORE PLAYING FAIRY TALE?
DON'T TALK BACK!
--MAKES ME SO ANGRY--
NO--
WE'RE NOT PRETENDING ANYTHING.
--GIVE HIM THE BACK OF MY HAND--
WE'RE HEROES.
THAT...
...HURT!

--NO NO NOT THAT--
...AND NOT AS SUSCEPTIBLE TO KRYPTONITE.
BUT YOU...
--POISON IT'S POISON--
...YOU'RE ALREADY SICK FROM IT...
--NOT LIKE THIS DON'T LET ME FAIL LIKE THIS--
PLEASE...
--DON'T LET ME BE WEAK...
...PLEASE DON'T...
DO IT...

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LEGO

I DON'T WANT TO BE WEAK
..SHE'S... SHE'S THE ENEMY...
..KILL HER SHE'LL ƷKAFFE NEVER STOP CHASING US...
SUPERMAN WOULDN'T.
S-SUPERMAN ƷKAFE..
...ISN'T HERE..
ALL THE MORE REASON.
MY SON--

--TOO FOOLISH AND WEAK TO BE MY SON!
NEITHER OF US GOT THE FAMILY WE WANTED.
NO, YOU DON'T RUN AWAY, NOT AGAIN--
--AND I DON'T NEED MY EYES TO HEAR YOU, BOY!
GOODBYE, MOTHER.

KRAK
WHUMMMP

METROPOLIS.
MS. LANE?
Mr?m?
I RAN THAT SEARCH LIKE YOU ASKED, CHECKED ALL OF THE ONLINE PHOTO DATABASES.
I CAN'T FIND A PICTURE OF DAVID CARTER THAT'S LESS THAN TWO YEARS OLD ANYWHERE.
WHO'DA THOUGHT THE CEO OF THE EMPIRE COMMUNICATIONS NETWORK WAS CAMERA-SHY, huh?
M?mm mm.
ME EITHER.
ANYWAY, HERE'S EVERYTHING THAT I COULD FIND. HOPE IT HELPS.
WERE YOU FRUSTRATED?
MS. LANE?
LOIS, JIMMY, AND WHY DID YOU WRITE "HELL" ALL OVER THE BACKS OF THESE?
IT'S, uhm. .YEAH. STEVE LOMBARD POINTED THAT OUT, TOO.
IT'S THAT STORY I'M STILL FOLLOWING, THAT... GOVERNMENT THING. PROJECT 7734.
UPSIDE-DOWN, Y'KNOW, LCD TYPE, IT LOOKS LIKE THE WORD "HELL."
OF COURSE LOMBARD SPOTTED THAT. LUCY AND I USED TO MAKE DIRTY WORDS ON OUR DAD'S CALCULATOR WHEN WE WERE KIDS.
DAD'S THE ONE WHO SHOWED US HOW TO DO IT, ACTUALLY. HE LOVED WORD-GAMES AND PUZZLES...
...THINGS LIKE THAT...
. .MS. LANE?
NOTHING.
THANKS, JIM.

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WHEN THE HUNTER BECOMES THE HUNTED!
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VIGILANTE
TEEN TITANS
TITANS
WRITTEN BY
SEAN McKEEVER
MARV WOLFMAN
ART BY
JOE BENNETT
ANGEL UNZUETA
TOM LYLE
APRIL
Part One: TITANS #12
Part Two: VIGILANTE #5
Part Three: TEEN TITANS #70
MAY
Part Four: TITANS #13
Part Five: VIGILANTE #6
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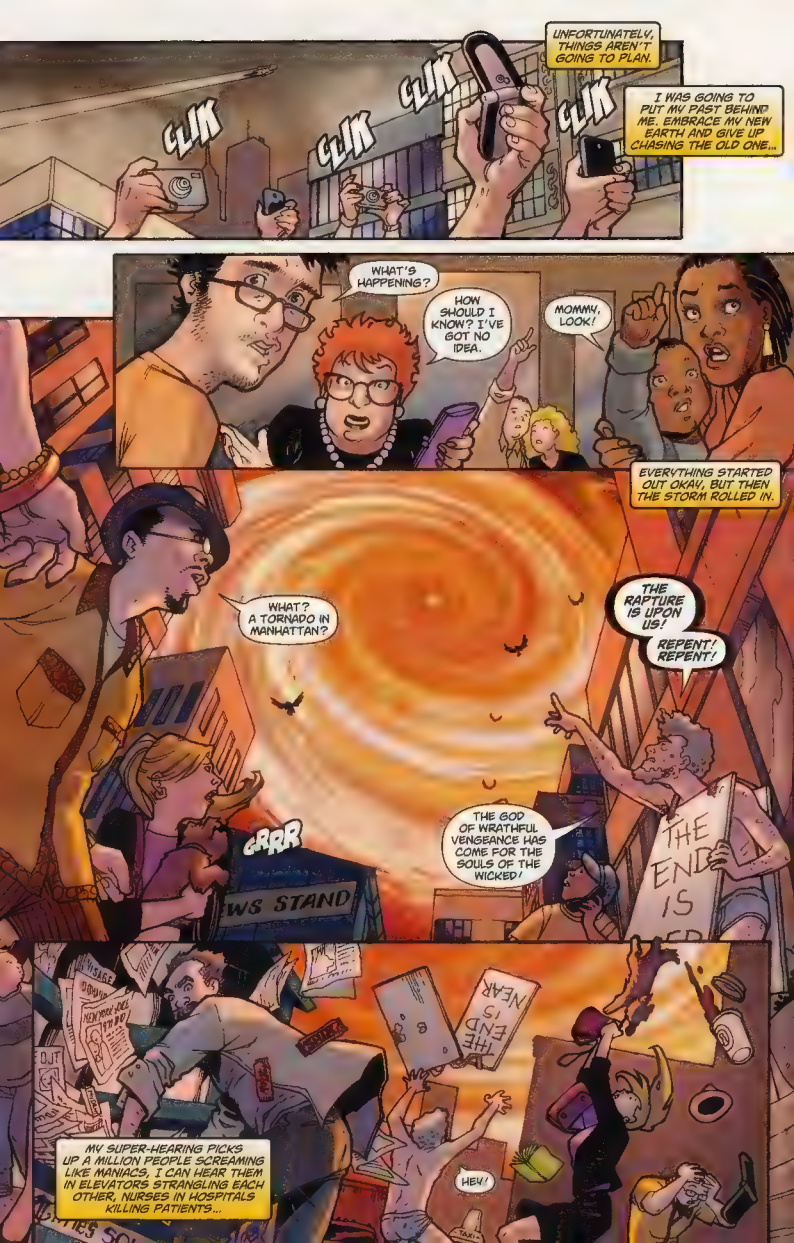
LUCY? IT'S YOUR SISTER. PICK UP.
...I'LL WAIT...
...STILL WAITING...
...FINE, LISTEN, CALL ME BACK.
I WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT DAD.
I WAS HOPING FOR A VISIT...
...BUT I DIDN'T THINK IT'D BE THIS SOON.
...YOU'RE NOT SUPERMAN...

HELLO, MOM.
TO BE CONTINUED!

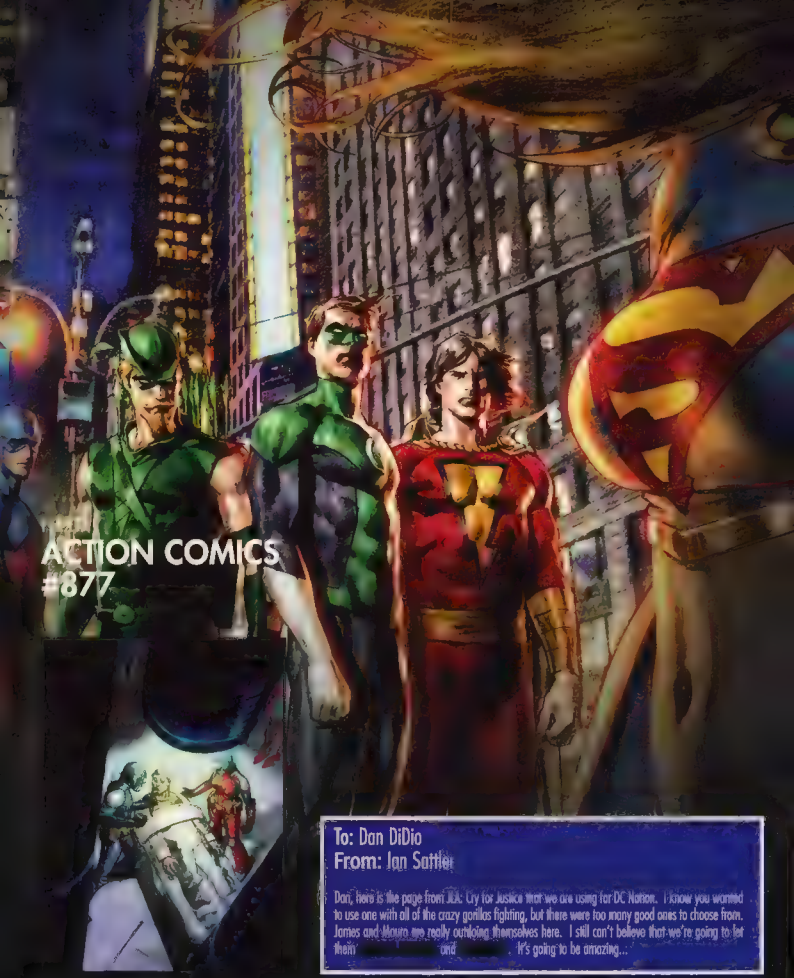
MANHATTAN, NEW YORK...
THERE'S NO BETTER CITY IN THIS WORLD TO GET A FRESH START.
LADY LIBERTY STANDS AT THE GATEWAY TO A NEW WORLD FULL OF PROMISE, THE PLACE WHERE IMMIGRANTS FLOCKED BY THE MILLIONS FOR THE CHANCE OF A BETTER LIFE.
THEY CHANGED THEIR NAMES. THEY CHANGED THEIR IDENTITIES. THEY WANTED A CLEAN SLATE TO REMAKE THEMSELVES. WHICH HAS ME THINKING...
WHAT ABOUT MY LIFE? I DON'T SEEM TO BELONG ANYWHERE.
I'M FROM A DISTANT PLANET CALLED KRYPTON. I FIRST LANDED ON A PARALLEL EARTH SIMILAR TO THIS ONE WHERE I WAS A MEMBER OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY. THERE WAS A CRISIS AND SOMEHOW I WOUND UP HERE, CUT OFF FROM EVERYTHING I KNEW AND EVERYONE I LOVED.
FOR THE LONGEST TIME, ALL I WANTED WAS TO GET BACK TO EARTH 2, TO SEE MY FRIENDS AND MY COUSIN KAL-L. WHEN IT FINALLY HAPPENED I FOUND OUT THAT I'D BEEN REPLACED BY ANOTHER VERSION OF MYSELF...
YEAH, IF THERE'S ANYONE ON THIS PLANET THAT DESPERATELY NEEDS A FRESH START...
IT'S ME.
POWER GIRL #1
Preview
IT CAME FROM OUTER SPACE!
written by JUSTIN GRAY & JIMMY PALMIOTTI
art by AMANDA CONNER
colored by PAUL MOUNTS
lettering by JOHN J. HILL
assisted by REX OGLE
edited by BRIAN CUNNINGHAM
special thanks to DAN DIDIO


CLIK
CLIK
CLIK
CLIK
UNFORTUNATELY, THINGS AREN'T GOING TO PLAN.
I WAS GOING TO PUT MY PAST BEHIND ME. EMBRACE MY NEW EARTH AND GIVE UP CHASING THE OLD ONE...
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
HOW SHOULD I KNOW? I'VE GOT NO IDEA.
MOMMY, LOOK!
EVERYTHING STARTED OUT OKAY, BUT THEN THE STORM ROLLED IN.
WHAT? A TORNADO IN MANHATTAN?
THE RAPTURE IS UPON US!
REPENT! REPENT!
GRRR
WS STAND
THE GOD OF WRATHFUL VENGEANCE HAS COME FOR THE SOULS OF THE WICKED!
THE END IS
THE END IS NEAR
MY SUPER-HEARING PICKS UP A MILLION PEOPLE SCREAMING LIKE MANIACS. I CAN HEAR THEM IN ELEVATORS STRANGLING EACH OTHER, NURSES IN HOSPITALS KILLING PATIENTS...
HEY!

KA-HOOOOM
KA-HOOOOM
THE STORM IS RESONATING SOME KIND OF EMOTIONAL SHOCK WAVE THAT IS TURNING MANHATTAN INTO A HORROR MOVIE.
KRASH
HYSTERIA IS SWEEPING ACROSS THE CITY.
GUNSHOTS ALL GOING OFF AT ONCE IN BROOKLYN, QUEENS, AND STATEN ISLAND...
THERE ARE OVER EIGHT MILLION PEOPLE IN NEW YORK AND IF I DON'T STOP THIS NOW, THERE'S GOING TO BE A LOT LESS.
DILLON'S
Bar & Grill
KA-BOOOM
GOD HELP US!

(4rrw4l:(8) h4ru3st slam-boot_lock/bl33d\\ \ void (n*7) slam boot lock/bl33d\\ \void 4rrur4l:(8) h4ru3st solkk opt/alt. d3l3t3. cr4sh lin3 prim4l f34r r3spons3 coll4ps3:coll4ps3).ti l14pk1eml1hdd3n;position:r 3l4tw3 consum3 4ll)
WHAT DO WE DO?
RUN!
LOOK OUT!
RUN WHERE? OH GOD, THEY'RE GOING TO KILL US!
(4rrw4l:(8)lock/bl33d\\ \ void (n*7) slam boot lock/bl33d\\ \ void)(4rrw4l:(8) h4ru3st opt/alt. d3l3t3. cr4sh lin3 prim4l f34r r3spons3 coll4ps3:coll4ps3).ti l14pk1eml1hdd3n position:r3l4tw3 consum3 4ll)
SCREW YOU, ROBOT!
OUR FATHER.
PLEASE DON'T! WHAT HAVE WE DONE TO YOU?

EVERYONE MOVE OUT THE BACK OF THE RESTAURANT! HELP THE WOUNDED! GO!
POWER GIRL! HELL YEAH!
KICK THEIR BUTTS, PEE-GEE!
To be continued in POWER GIRL #1 in stores MAY 6!



To: Dan DiDio
From: Ian Sattler

Dan, here is the page from JLA: Cry for Justice that we are using for DC Nation. I know you wanted to use one with all of the crazy gorillas fighting, but there were too many good ones to choose from. James and Mauro are really outdoing themselves here. I still can't believe that we're going to let them [redacted] and [redacted]. It's going to be amazing...

DC NATION

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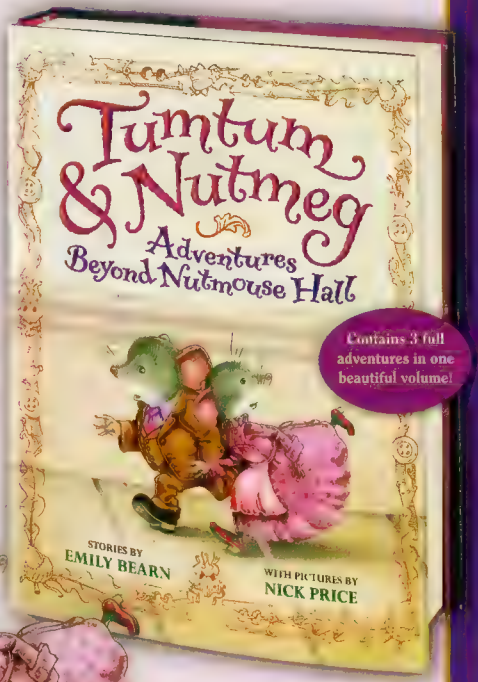
Adventures Beyond Nutmouse Hall

Stories by Emily Bearn



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...AND I AM THE WEAPON.
CH-KOW
THE MOUSE FINDS HER VOICE...
YOUR SIDEARM IS USELESS, COMMANDER URSA...
CH-KOW
CH-KOW CH-KOW CH-KOW
...AND IT QUAVERS.
...UNDER THE YELLOW SUN WE ARE ALL THE SAME.
I KNOW THE SOUND, WHAT SHE'S TRYING TO HIDE.
NO, THARA AK-VAR, WE ARE NOT THE SAME.
I AM A SOLDIER.
FEAR.
AND YOU'RE STILL JUST PRETENDING TO BE ONE.
AAHHNHH
THAT'S MY FAVORITE PART, TOO.

FEAR.
LIAR!!!
ANGER.
THAT'S NOT WHAT HAPPENED IT WAS YOU--
CONTROL.
--HNNHH!
DEATH.
THEY WERE EXPENDABLE.
PAIN IS WONDERFUL, TOO.
JUST LIKE YOU.

TELL YOUR PARENTS I SAID HELLO.

I'LL DESTROY YOU!
HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN?!?
YOU'RE NOT EVEN A TRUE KRYPTONIAN!
JUST SOME PHANTOM ZONE MUTANT--
--SOME FREAK WITH A FRACTION OF OUR POWER!
YOU'RE NOTHING! YOU DON'T HAVE OUR STRENGTH!
I DON'T, YOU'RE RIGHT.
BUT I LEARNED OTHER POWERS IN THE ZONE--
AAH!
--LIKE THIS ONE!
LIGHT TOO MUCH LIGHT--
--PAIN HURTS IT HURTS SO MUCH--
NHNN
AND SOMETHING ELSE, TOO--
--EYES CAN'T SEE HURTS--
--I'M NOT AS STRONG AS YOU OR THARA, NOT AS INVULNERABLE...

I CAN'T BE EVERYWHERE AT ONCE.
BUT THAT ISN'T GOING TO STOP ME FROM TRYING.
JUST WHEN I THINK IT CAN'T GET ANY WORSE...
(4rrw4\(8) h4ru3st slam-boot_lock/bl33d\ \ void (n=1) slam boot_lock/bl33d\ \void 4rrw4\(8) h4ru3st sokk opt/alt: d3l3t3. cr4sh 4n3 prun4l f34r 3spone3 coll4ps3:coll4ps3\.li l4rg4lem(hdd3n;position=r3l4tiv3 consum3 4ll)
IT DOES.